



Darkest Darkness



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Chapter 1 by Maxwell White

The fight between the angels and demons has lasted as long before the birth of the Earth. Now waiting for the chosen one to be given the scroll of god, this champion must decide whether good triumphs or chaos rules over all.

All have been waiting for this moment. It has all come down to this, The first wave of gods angels, the trumpets have been called to arms. But, as with all prophecies, some things you can't truly follow.

My name is Morar Ushyra, an angel of the twenty first league. I await upon the Earth, to find the chosen willing to help in the war. But most importantly, I am to find the one who will bring this war to an end.

Lucky for me, I have some contacts from within hell that give me plenty of information. The reason how I manage to have contacts there in the first place was because I know the devil's child, Taur.

He is nothing like his father before him. He is willing for peace, even if this means double crossing his father to gain the title and throne of the devil that is rightfully his

Believe me, I know how dangerous this is. I could lose my wings for this, or at least my halo, the symbol of my faith and trust in my mind.

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If such a god could do such a thing when he is the essence of good, would throwing an angel out of heaven, and cursing him would make him as bad as the devil?

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